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be proved if attacked.<sup>49</sup> But since the use of private seals has become unnecessary by statute<sup>50</sup> in this jurisdiction, it would seem best that the hedging about of seals with certain exalted attributes be discontinued and that a sealed instrument stand on the same footing as one which lacks that now empty formality. Our law would then be in accord with that of the more progressive states, such as Nebraska and Iowa, which have abolished their use absolutely.—R. C. Backus, in *American Law Review*.

49. C. Civ. Proc., 840.

50. Reap Prop. L., 240, 291.

## IN VACATION.

Right of Privacy.—"You insist that the officer arrested you while you were quietly attending to your own business?"

"Yes, your Honor. He caught me suddenly by the collar, and threatened to strike me with his club unless I accompanied him to the station house."

"You say you were quietly attending to your own business, making no noise or commotion of any kind?"

"Yes, your Honor."

"What is your business?"

"I'm a burglar."-Lippincott's.

Monkeying with the Law.—Geordie had a small dog, and was summoned for keeping a dog without a license. He pleaded it was only a pup.

"How old do you say he is?" asked the magistrate's clerk.

"Aa divven knaa exactly," replied Geordie, "but he's only a pup." Expert evidence, however, proved it to be a dog and Geordie was duly fined. As Geordie was leaving the court, he turned to his wife and remarked:

"Hang me if Aa can understand it. Aa said the seym thing last year, and the year before, and they let me off. Noo they fine me. Aa suppose somebody's been meesin' aboot with the law!"—Newcastle (Eng.) Chronicle.

Proof of Faithful Execution of Trust.—A Turkish story runs that, dying, a pious man bequeathed a fortune to his son, charging him to give £100 to the meanest man he could find.

A certain cadi filled the bill. Accordingly, the dutiful son offered him £100.

"But I can't take your £100," said the cadi. "I never knew your father. There was no reason why he should leave me the money." "It's yours all right," persisted the mourning youth.

"I might take it in a fictitious transaction," said the cadi, relenting. "Suppose—I'll tell you what I'll do. I'll sell you all the snow in the courtyard for £100."

The young man agreed, willing to be quit of his trust on any terms. Next day he was arrested, taken before the cadi and ordered to remove his snow at once. As this was a command the young man was utterly unable to execute, he was fined £20 by the cadi for contumacy.

"At least," the young man said ruefully, as he left the court, "father's £100 went to the right man."—London Opinion.

Controling a Juror.—The jury, after long deliberation, seemed unable to agree in a perfectly clear case. The judge, thoroughly exasperated at the delay, said:

"I discharge the jury."

One sensitive juror, indignant at what he considered a rebuke, faced the judge.

"You can't discharge me," he said, with a tone of conviction.

"And why not?" inquired the judge in surprise.

"Because," announced the juror, pointing to the lawyer for the defense, "I was hired by that man there!"—Ex.